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PHILIPS

READING BOOK

FIRST BOOK

PART 2

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George Philip & Son's Educational Works.

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EDITED BY

**JOHN G. CROMWELL, M.A.**

**PRINCIPAL OF ST MARK'S COLLEGE, CHELSEA.**

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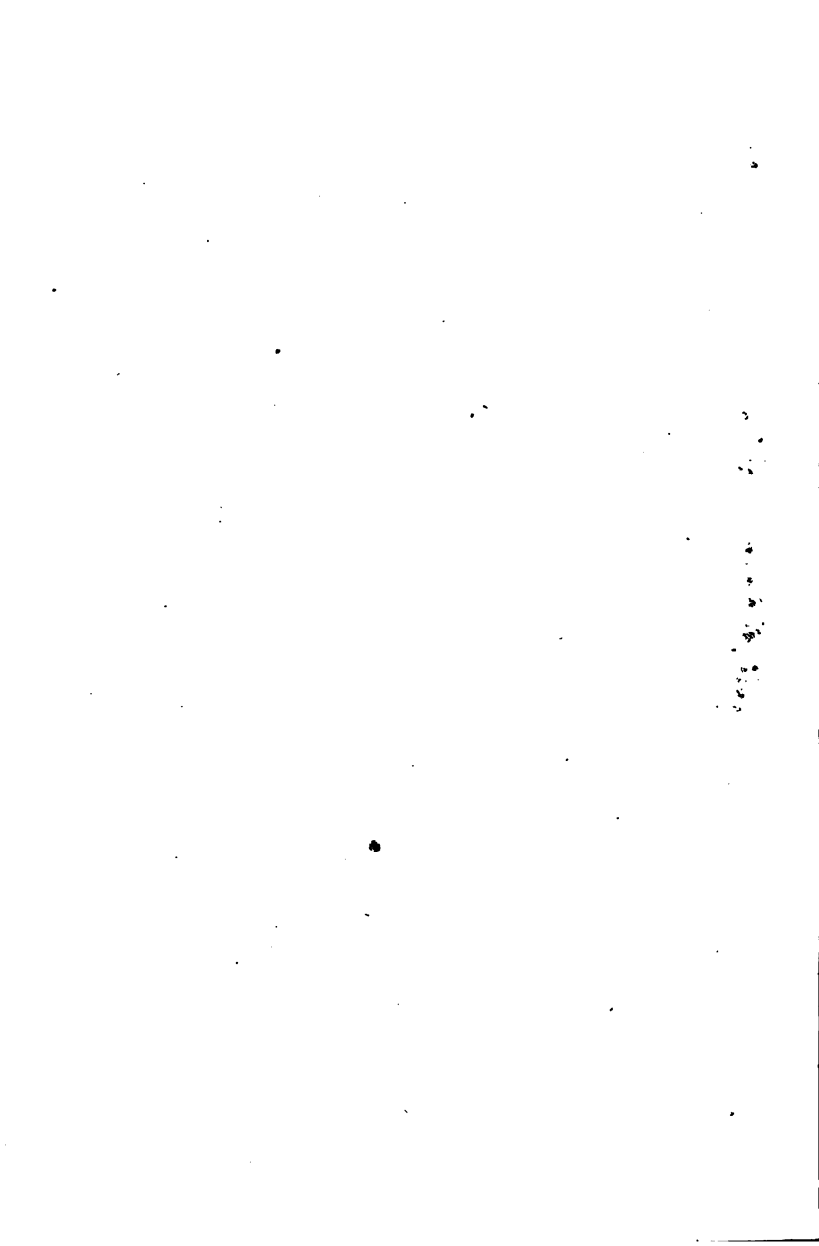
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**FIRST BOOK.—PART II.**

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**LONDON:**  
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**1874.**

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*look-ing*

look-ing

*clock*

clock

*strik-ing*

strik-ing

*twelve*

twelve

*high-er*

high-er

*low-er*

low-er

*sun-shine*

sun-shine

*hand*

hand

---

### 1. THE SOUTH.

What time is it? Hark, the clock is strik-ing twelve. Very

well. Now stand with your face to the sun. Do not look at the sun; that will make your eyes weak. On-ly stand with your face turn-ed that way. Now you are look-ing to the south, your back is to the north, your left hand is to the east, and your right hand to the west.

You are look-ing to the south. That is the warm side. The sun keeps to that side of the sky. In sum-mer he takes a high-er path. In win-ter he takes a low-er one. But he is al-ways in the south in the mid-dle of the day. If our win-dows are to the south the warm sun-shine will come in-to our rooms. The south wind will come in too, and that is a soft warm wind.

*some-times*      *cold*

some-times

cold

*rain-bow*      *wings*

rain-bow

wings

*child-ren*      *les-sons*

child-ren

les-sons

*them-selves*      *oft-en*

them-selves

oft-en

---

## 2. THE NORTH.

As you stand with your face to the sun, your back is to the north. That is the cold dull part of the sky. We nev-er

see the sun in it. To be sure some-times on a win-ter's day we do see a rain-bow in the north, mak-ing it look gay for once. But this does not often hap-pen.

When the wind comes from the north it is very cold. What does the north wind bring? You know. The old verse will tell us.

The north wind doth blow, and  
we shall have snow,

And what will the child-ren  
do then, poor things?

When les-sons are done, they  
will jump, skip, and run,

And play till they make them-  
selves warm, poor things.

Yes! the wind that comes  
from the far north is very cold,  
and so is the snow that it car-  
ries in its wings.

*grace*

grace

*gloss-y*

gloss-y

*gent-le*

gent-le

*puss-y*

puss-y

*dear-ly*

dear-ly

*fun-ny*

fun-ny

*bo-peep*

bo-peep

*real-ly*

real-ly

---

### 3. PUSSY.

Oh! here is Miss Puss-y! she  
comes for her milk,  
Her coat is as soft and as gloss-y  
as silk ;

She sips the milk up with her  
lit-tle lap-lap,  
And when it is gone she lies  
down for a nap.

Oh, puss-y is gen-tle, she loves  
me so well,  
And how fun-ny her play is I  
real-ly can't tell!  
Now here, and now there, and  
now un-der the ta-ble,  
She runs and plays bo-peep as  
well as she's able.

How white are her paws! and  
how white is her face!  
See, she gets on my knee with  
an air and a grace!  
Oh, dear-ly I love her! You  
nev-er did see  
Two play-mates so hap-py as  
puss-y and me.

*stand-ing mid-dle*

stand-ing

mid-dle

*morn-ing wind*

morn-ing

wind

*sun-rise hid-den*

sun-rise

hid-den

*al-ways nei-ther*

al-ways

nei-ther

---

#### 4. THE EAST.

Are you still stand-ing in the mid-dle of the day with your face to the sun? Very well.

Then your left hand is to the east. The sun rose in the east this morn-ing. Did you see him get up? Was it a fine sun-rise? Some-times the sun gets up in a mist so that his face is quite hidden. Some-times he has many a gay cloud a-bout him.

Does the sun al-ways get up at the same time? Oh, no! He gets up ear-ly in the sum-mer and late in the winter.

No one likes one thing that comes from the east—I mean the east wind.

When the wind is in the east  
'Tis nei-ther good for man nor  
beast.

Nor is it good for trees and plants. It nips the buds and makes the flow-ers fade.



*fore-tell*

fore-tell

*paint*

paint

*co-lours*

co-lours

*though*

though

*Bright*

bright

*beau-ties*

beau-ties

*ris-ing*

ris-ing

*gust-y*gust-y

---

## 5. THE WEST.

As you stand with your face to  
the south your right hand is to

the west. The sun is now on his way to the west. He will set there this e-ven-ing. Perhaps it will be a fine sun-set. Perhaps we may see that as he comes to the west,

His rays are all gold and his  
beau-ties are best,  
He will paint the sky gay as he  
sinks to his rest,  
And fore-tell a bright ris-ing  
a-gain.

Per-haps it will be a dull sun-set with no gay co-lours.

Now I must tell you of the west wind. It is very warm, but it is a rain-y wind. We must look for rain when the wind comes from the west. And though it is not cold it is apt to be wild and gust-y.

*chicks*

chicks

*dan-ger*

dan-ger

*grown*

grown

*sit-ting*

sit-ting

*wings*

wings

*tri-ed*

tri-ed

*food*

food

*peck-ed*peck-ed

---

## 6. THE ORPHAN CHICKS.

A hen laid some eggs and sat up-on them. In time she had ten lit-tle chicks. She was ve-ry fond of them. They ran to her

in a-ny dan-ger, and were safe un-der her wings. She took good care of them. She gave them all the food she got. She did not care to eat till they were fed.

But one day a fox took this good mo-ther off to his den. The chicks were left a-lone. They did not know what to do.

An old hen was sit-ting on some eggs not far off. They went up to her. They tried to get un-der her wings. She did not want them, so she peck-ed them and tri-ed to make them go a-way. They came up to her a-gain and a-gain. The hen kept them off for a week, then she got up, left her eggs, and went with them. She took care of the poor chicks till they were grown up.

*jour-ney slaves*

jour-ney slaves

*small-est pick-ed*

small-est pick-ed

*chose-n big-gest*

chose-n big-gest

*want-ed bas-ket*

want-ed bas-ket

---

### 7. ESOP AND THE BASKET.

A rich man of the East had many slaves. They had to work

very hard. One of them was call-ed E-sop. One day they had to car-ry many hea-vy loads to a place some way off. They were to get off ear-ly in the morn-ing, for it was a long day's jour-ney. Each slave was in a hur-ry to take up a load. Each want-ed to get the small-est for him-self.

E-sop ran up to a very big bas-ket and took hold of it with his two hands. As he held it fast the rest be-gan to mock him. "Look! look," they said, "he has pick-ed out the big-gest load of all for him-self."

But Esop did not care at all. He knew very well what he was about. He liked the load that he had chosen for himself.

*heav-y*

heav-y

*hard-ly*

hard-ly

*ache*

ache

*car-ry*

car-ry

*hours*

hours

*walk-ed*

walk-ed

*bread*

bread

*emp-ty*

emp-ty

---

## 8. ESOP AND THE BASKET.

*(Continued.)*

The bas-ket that E-sop had tak-en  
up was ve-ry big. It was full of

bread for the men to eat by the way. It was heav-y at first. It made E-sop's back ache. But in two hours all were told to stop. They sat down to rest and some bread was giv-en to each, for they had had no food that day. When E-sop took up his bas-ket a-gain it was not near-ly so heav-y. He walk-ed on with much more ease.

Lat-er in the day the slaves were told to stop once more, and the rest of the bread was giv-en to them. The bas-ket was left emp-ty. E-sop hard-ly felt it as he put it on his arm. He had no load to car-ry the rest of the way. The oth-ers saw that he was the best off now. They had each a load to carry to the end of the day, but he had none.



*Dash*

Dash

*mer-ry*

mer-ry

*roll-ing*

roll-ing

*rush-es*

rush-es

*near*

near

*now*

now

*bark*

bark

*park*

park

*hark*

hark

*hear*

hear

## 9. BOW - WOW.

My dog Dash is fond of fun,  
Bow-wow.  
Look at him and see him run,  
Bow-wow.  
Hark and hear his mer-ry bark,  
Bow-wow.  
As he rush-es by the park,  
Bow-wow, wow, wow, wow.  
  
Now he 's near, now far a-way,  
Bow-wow.  
Now he 's roll-ing in the hay,  
Bow-wow.  
What a mer-ry dog is he!  
Bow-wow.  
I love Dash and Dash loves me,  
Bow-wow, wow, wow, wow.

*jack-daw house*

jack-daw

house

*fun-ny fel-low*

fun-ny

fel-low

*a-muse*

*tak-en*

a-muse

tak-en

*rogue*

*tow-er*

rogue

tow-er

## 10. THE JACK-DAW.

Have you a tame jack-daw at home? If so, you have a very fun-ny fel-low in the house.

You can soon tame a jack-daw. He is a bold bird and fond of play. He will a-muse you very much. But you must look after him well, he is such a rogue. He will take a-way any-thing that he likes and hide it.

One day a la-dy lost her ring. No one had been in the room with it but Rose the maid. "Who can have tak-en the ring?" said the lady. "Can it be Rose whom I am so fond of?" But it was not poor Rose. It was a jack-daw. And when the wind blew the jack-daw's nest down from the top of the tow-er, out fell the ring!

*Will-ie**call-ed*

Will-ie

call-ed

*les-sons**un-cle*

les-sons

un-cle

*Ne-ro**bark-ed*

Ne-ro

bark-ed

*pup-py**al-ter*

pup-py

al-ter

---

### 11. WILLIE AND NERO.

When Will-ie was a lit-tle boy  
his un-cle gave him a pup-py.

Will-ie was very glad to have it. He grew very fond of the pup-py and the pup-py grew very fond of him.

The pup-py had been call-ed Ne-ro be-fore it came to Will-ie. Will-ie did not like the name much, but he did not al-ter it. The puppy kept its name of Ne-ro still.

When Will-ie did his les-sons in the morn-ing Ne-ro lay on the mat at the door. When Will-ie got up to put his books a-way how glad Ne-ro was! He bark-ed for joy and ran a-bout the room. As soon as the door was o-pen out ran Ne-ro and out ran Will-ie af-ter him! Oh, how hap-py the boy and the dog were! They did not want any one else to play with.

*eyes*

eyes

*o-pen*

o-pen

*house*

house

*mas-ter*

mas-ter

*gent-ly*

gent-ly

*qui-et*

qui-et

*knew*

knew

*fe-ver*

fe-ver

---

## 12. WILLIE AND NERO.

*(Continued.)*

One day when Will-ie and his dog were at play Will-ie's head

began to ache, and he sat down on the root of a tree. Ne-ro lay down at his feet and look-ed up at him. Will-ie's mo-ther came by—"How ill you look, my boy!" she said. She took him in and soon put him to bed. Nero look-ed so sad all the time. He went to the top of the house aft-er his lit-tle mas-ter and lay down out-side the door.

The next day Will-ie was very ill. The doc-tor came and said he had a fe-ver. His eyes were bad, so they made the room dark. His head was bad, so they kept it qui-et. Will-ie felt very hot. "O-pen the door," said Will-ie. They did o-pen it, and poor Ne-ro came in. He came in very gent-ly. He knew his poor lit-tle mas-ter was ill.



*sad-ly*

sad-ly

*tri-ed*

tri-ed

*lick-ed*

lick-ed

*wait-ed*

wait-ed

*driv-en*

driv-en

*smile-d*

smile-d

*move-d*

move-d

*bo-dy*

bo-dy

---

### 13. WILLIE AND NERO.

*(Continued.)*

Ne-ro went up to the side of Willie's bed very gent-ly. He look-ed up sad-ly at his mas-ter and lick-ed his hand. The lit-tle

boy was glad to see his dog. He smile-d and tri-ed to pat his head. "Stay with me, Ne-ro," he said, and Ne-ro did not go a-way for long again.

But Will-ie grew worse and worse, and in a few days he di-ed. Ne-ro did not like to go out of the room. He was driv-en out, but he only wait-ed at the door. As soon as it was o-pen he went in a-gain. When his lit-tle mas-ter's body was taken to the grave, Ne-ro went aft-er it. All the oth-ers went a-way when they had laid it to rest, but poor Ne-ro nev-er went a-way. Will-ie's fa-ther tri-ed to take the dog home, but it nev-er move-d. He took food to it, but it nev-er ate. Day by day the dog lay by its mas-ter's grave, and at last it di-ed.

*a-mong nar-row*

a-mong

nar-row

*ga-ther a-cross*

ga-ther

a-cross

*taught teach*

taught

teach

*sweet build*

sweet

build

---

#### 14. INSTINCT.

Who taught the bird to build her  
nest

Of wool, and hay, and moss ?

Who taught her how to make it  
best  
And lay the twigs a-cross ?

Who taught the bu-sy bee to fly  
A-mong the gay, sweet flow-ers,  
And lay her store of hon-ey by  
To eat in win-ter hours ?

Who taught the lit-tle ants the  
way  
Their nar-row holes to bore,  
And all the long, long sum-mer  
day  
To ga-ther up their store ?

'Twas God who taught them all  
the way,  
He gave them all their skill,  
And He will teach us, when we  
pray,  
To do His ho-ly will.

*north*

north

*hard-er*

hard-er

*cloak*

cloak

*could*

could

*min-ute*

min-ute

*round*

round

*firm-ly*

firm-ly

*tight-er*tight-er

---

## 15. THE NORTH WIND AND THE SUN.

One day the sun said to the north wind, "Do you see that man with the big cloak going up

the hill?" "To be sure I do," said the north wind. "Very well," said the sun; "now I wonder wheth-er you or I could get his cloak off his back first?" "I could, to be sure," said the north wind. "You shall see me blow it off in a min-ute." "Very well," said the sun, "you shall try first."

And the north wind did try. Oh, what a puff he gave! But see what came of it. The air grew so cold that the man only held his cloak more firm-ly round him. The north wind was very an-gry when he saw this. He blew hard-er and hard-er, and so he made the air cold-er and cold-er. The end of it was that the man held his cloak on tight-er than ever.

*sulk-y*      *show-ed*

sulk-y

show-ed

*cheer-ful*      *cold*

cheer-ful

cold

*warm-er*      *hang*

warm-er

hang

*smiles*      *kind-ness*

smiles

kind-ness

---

16. THE NORTH WIND AND THE SUN.

(Continued.)

Then the sun said, "Very well,  
now let me have my turn."

The north wind was so sulk-y that he flew a-way, and the air was mild and soft. Then the sun show-ed his cheer-ful face, and smile-d up-on the man. As he smile-d it grew warm-er and warm-er. At last the man said, "Oh dear! how hot it is! I must take off my cloak. I cannot bear it now." He was on-ly too glad to take off his big cloak and hang it on his arm. Thus the sun did what the north wind could not do.

What are we to learn from this sto-ry? We are to learn this les-son. More may be done by smiles and kind-ness than by hard, cold ways.

The north wind blew, but blew  
in vain,  
The smi-ling sun his way did gain.



*hab-it run-ning*

hab-it

run-ning

*burn-ing no-thing*

burn-ing

no-thing

*can-dle play-ing*

can-dle

play-ing

*do-ing mo-ther*

do-ing

mo-ther

---

17. NEVER PLAY WITH FIRE.

Jack West has one very bad  
hab-it. He likes to play with

fire. His fa-ther and mo-ther tell him not, but still he does it. His fa-ther has beat-en him for it more than once, but I fear he has not cure-d him yet.

Jack is very fond of play-ing with the can-dle. One day, when he was do-ing so, his own hair took fire. His fa-ther was close by, so he put the fire out, but the boy's hair was burnt a good deal on one side. His mo-ther had to cut it short, and he look-ed so odd. Yet not long aft-er, when she came in-to the room one day, what did she see? Jack run-ning up and down with a bit of burn-ing wood in his hand. "What!" she said, "will no-thing cure you of play-ing with fire? Put down that wood, you bad boy!"

*be-fore*

be-fore

*flame*

flame

*ba-by*

ba-by

*smoke*

smoke

*car-pet*

car-pet

*curt-ain*

curt-ain

*beat-ing*

beat-ing

*bed-sheet*

bed-sheet

---

## 18. NEVER PLAY WITH FIRE.

*(Continued.)*

Jack likes to get in-to bed be-  
fore he puts the can-dle out.  
Once he let his bed-sheet take

fire. The flame rose up. Jack got out of bed and called out. His father and brother ran up to him. The room was full of smoke. They put the carpet over the fire, got some water, and put the fire out. But they never let Jack have a candle there again.

One day Jack let some burning paper fall on the cradle. The curtain took fire. If his mother had not put her cloak over the cradle and beat out the fire with her hands, poor baby would have been burnt to death.

Jack got a good beating for that, and he was sent to bed without any supper. I hope this will cure him of playing with fire.

*nib-ble*

nib-ble

*pan-try*

pan-try

*cream*

cream

*chance*

chance

*shelf them-selves*

shelf

them-selves

*climb*

climb

*please*please

---

## 19. THE MICE.

The mer-ry mice stay in their  
holes

And hide them-selves by day,

---

But when the house is still at  
night

The rogues come out and play.

Now here, now there, they trot  
a-bout,

In every hole they peep,  
To see what they can find to eat  
While we are fast a-sleep.

They climb up-on the pan-try  
shelf,

And taste of all they please,  
They drink the milk we set for  
cream,

They nib-ble bread and cheese.

But if they chance to hear the  
cat,

Their feast will soon be done ;  
Off, off they go to hide them-  
selves

As fast as they can run.

*fish-es*      *part-ed*

fish-es

part-ed

*world*

*a-bout*

world

a-bout

*love-ly*

*green*

love-ly

green

*call-ed*

*mix-ed*

call-ed

mix-ed

---

## 20. LAND AND WATER.

What do we live on? The dry land.

What do the fish-es live in?  
The wa-ter.

There is much more wa-ter in the world than dry land.

At one time the land and the wa-ter were all mix-ed up, but God part-ed them. When did He do this? On the third day of that great week in which He made the world.

Then God call-ed the dry land earth. He made green grass grow upon it, and all sorts of herbs, and tall trees as well. He made it fit for us to live upon. He made it fair and love-ly for us to look at.

And the wa-ter God call-ed sea. God made it flow a-bout the land from pole to pole. He made it fit for the fish-es to live in. They swim a-bout in it, and are as hap-py as we are on dry land.



*Har-ry play-ed*

Har-ry

play-ed

*old-er*

*sea-side*

old-er

sea-side

*him-self*

*be-gan*

him-self

be-gan

*pier*

*run-ning*

pier

run-ning

---

## 21. HARRY AND ROVER.

Har-ry was a very lit-tle boy.  
Tim was old-er than Har-ry.  
One day Tim took him out

for a walk by the sea-side. They ran and play-ed a-bout for some time, and then they went up-on the pier.

Do you know what a pier is? It is a sort of road that men have made run-ning out in-to the sea. When you walk on a pier, you have the sea on each side of you.

At first Tim took care of lit-tle Har-ry, but he soon for-got him. He be-gan to play by him-self, and left Har-ry a-lone. Har-ry kept near him for a lit-tle time, but at last he ran off. He ran as fast as he was able to the very end of the pier, and fell over it into the deep, deep sea. Tim was a good way off, and did not see him fall over.

*Ro-ver*

Ro-ver

*coat*

coat

*next*

next

*rope*

rope

*pull-ed*

pull-ed

*thank*

thank

*safe-ly*

safe-ly

*pat-ted*

pat-ted

---

## 22. HARRY AND ROVER.

*(Continued.)*

A big dog name-d Ro-ver was ly-ing at the end of the pier. Rover got up, look-ed o-ver, and took a leap in-to the sea. He

got hold of the lit-tle boy's coat, and held him up out of the wa-ter. Then he looked up to the pier, as if to ask what he was to do next.

The men a-bove call-ed out, "Good dog, keep him up." They had some rope with them, and they let down one man with it. The man took hold of Har-ry, and the two were pull-ed up safe-ly to the pier. Ro-ver got up by him-self in some way or o-ther.

Har-ry was not hurt by his fall, on-ly very wet. His fa-ther and mo-ther did not know in what words to thank the men who help-ed to save him. And I can-not tell you how oft-en they pat-ted Ro-ver, and said, "Good dog! good dog! We thank you too ve-ry much."

*Lu-cy wel-come*

Lu-cy

wel-come

*bells*

bells

*wait-ing*

wait-ing

*mer-ri-ly*

mer-ri-ly

*queen*

queen

*vil-lage*

vil-lage

*crown*

crown

---

23. MAY SONG.

Lu-cy dear, Lu-cy dear, wake to  
the spring!

Hark how the vil-lage bells mer-  
ri-ly ring!

Joy on the earth, in the sky, on  
the sea,  
Lu-cy dear, Lucy dear, come  
down to me.

See we are go-ing to wel-come  
the day,  
Look at the crown for the Queen  
of the May.  
But where is our Queen and  
where is our King?  
Lu-cy dear, Lu-cy dear, wake to  
the spring!

The bees and the birds are all  
out in the dew,  
See all are now wait-ing, dear  
Lu-cy, for you.  
Joy on the earth, in the sky, on  
the sea,  
Lu-cy dear, Lu-cy dear, come  
down to me.

*cow-shed*      *wand*

cow-shed

wand

*pig-sty*      *cot-tage*

pig-sty

cot-tage

*bee-hive*      *rooms*

bee-hive

rooms

*fair-y*      *cry-ing*

fair-y

cry-ing

---

#### 24. LITTLE PRIT: A FAIRY TALE.

Lit-tle Prit was a poor girl who had no fa-ther or mo-ther. No one took care of her. She

lived in a cow-shed, and she did not like it at all. She used oft-en to run to the side of the road, and sit down and cry.

One day as she was cry-ing, she look-ed up and saw a lit-tle fair-y by her side. The fair-y said, "Lit-tle Prit, what are you cry-ing for?" And lit-tle Prit said, "I have on-ly a cow-shed to live in." So the fair-y gave a tap with her wand, and all at once a nice cot-tage stood there! It had two rooms in it. They were very neat and nice. A bee-hive was in front of it, and a pig-sty be-hind. And it had a gar-den full of pinks and rose-s.

"That is your home now, lit-tle Prit," said the fair-y. Lit-tle Prit was very hap-py, and went to live in it.



*plen-ty clapp-ed*

plen-ty

clapp-ed

*small*

*stood*

small

stood

*house*

*joy*

house

joy

*grand*

*nice*

grand

nice

---

25. LITTLE PRIT.

(Continued.)

But in a few days lit-tle Prit  
went out and sat down by the

road-side, and be-gan to cry. When she look-ed up, she saw the fair-y, and the fair-y said, "Lit-tle Prit, what are you cry-ing for?" She said, "My cot-tage is so small I can-not bear it. I want a big house to live in." Then the fair-y gave a tap with her wand, and all at once a big house stood there. It was a grand, big house, with plen-ty of fine rooms in it. It stood in a large gar-den full of nice trees and flow-ers. All was ve-ry fine and ve-ry grand.

"That is your house now, lit-tle Prit," said the fair-y. Lit-tle Prit clapp-ed her hands for joy. "That is nice indeed," she said. She was very hap-py now, and she went to live in the new, big house.

*tire-d*

tire-d

*sil-ver*

sil-ver

*road-side*

road-side

*home*

home

*silk*

silk

*wear*

wear

*things*

things

*pal-ace*pal-ace

---

## 26. LITTLE PRIT.

*(Continued.)*

But in a few days lit-tle Prit  
went out a-gain and sat down  
by the road-side, and be-gan to

cry. When she look-ed up, whom did she see? The fair-y her-self. And the fair-y said, "Lit-tle Prit, what are you cry-ing for?" She said, "I am tire-d of that house. I want a pal-ace to live in." So the fair-y gave a tap with her wand, and all at once a pal-ace stood there. It was a fine, no-ble pal-ace, full of gold and sil-ver, and all sorts of gay, rich things. -

"That is your home. Now you are a Queen, lit-tle Prit," said the fair-y. So lit-tle Prit went to live in her pal-ace. She had a gold crown to wear on her head, and rich silk robes to put on. "I shall be hap-py al-ways now," said lit-tle Prit.

Was she al-ways hap-py? We shall see.

*know*

know

*sank*

sank

*things*

things

*when*

when

*cow-shed*

cow-shed

*what*

what

*girls*

girls

*an-gry*

an-gry

---

## 27. LITTLE PRIT.

*(Continued.)*

Not ma-ny days aft-er lit-tle Prit  
went out of the pal-ace. She

sat down by the road-side, and began to cry. As she was cry-ing, she look-ed up and she saw the fair-y. The fair-y said, "Lit-tle Prit, lit-tle Prit, what are you cry-ing for?" And lit-tle Prit said, "I do not like my pal-ace now. I am tire-d of it; I want, I want"—

"You do not know what you want," said the fair-y in an an-gry tone. "When lit-tle girls be-gin to fret, and to wish, they nev-er know how to stop. They do not know at last what they want." So the fair-y gave a tap with her wand. The pal-ace and all the fine things sank in-to the earth. Lit-tle Prit had to go back and live in the cow-shed for the rest of her life.

*eyes*

eyes

*tuck-ed*

tuck-ed

*head*

head

*tight*

tight

*bit-ter*

bit-ter

*win-dow*

win-dow

*cra-dle*

cra-dle

*ba-by*

ba-by

*clothes*

clothes

*dar-ling*

dar-ling

## 28. GOOD-NIGHT.

Ba-by, ba-by, lay your head  
On your pret-ty cra-dle bed ;  
Shut your eyes, for now the day  
And the light are gone a-way.  
All the clothes are tuck-ed in  
tight—  
Lit-tle ba-by dear, good-night.

Yes, my dar-ling, well I know  
How the bit-ter wind doth blow ;  
How the win-try snow and rain  
Pat-ter on the win-dow pane ;  
But they can-not come in here  
To my lit-tle ba-by dear.

Oh no ! The snow and rain  
can-not come in, for the win-dow  
is shut quite close. And the  
wind that blows round and round  
the house will only hush the little  
baby to sleep.



*storm-y*      *curt-ain*

storm-y

curt-ain

*spread*      *round*

spread

round

*morn-ing*      *light*

morn-ing

light

*bright*      *night*

bright

night

## 29. GOOD-NIGHT.

*(Continued.)*

For the window is shut fast  
Till the storm-y night is past ;  
And the curt-ain warm is spread  
Round a-bout your cra-dle bed ;  
So, till ear-ly morn-ing light,  
Lit-tle ba-by dear, good-night.

So the baby was safe and warm all through that long cold night. Who kept her safe? God sent down a bright angel to watch over her and take care of her. He would not let anything come near to hurt her. The white wings of the angel were over the little child all night. Out of doors were the wild wind and the snow and rain. In doors were the pretty baby and the bright angel taking care of her.

*cow-ard*      *brave*

cow-ard

brave

*truth*      *bro-ken*

truth

bro-ken

*miss-ed*      *tur-nips*

miss-ed

tur-nips

*her-self*      *ug-ly*

her-self

ug-ly

---

### 30. BEN THE COWARD.

Ben Jones was a cow-ard. He was not so brave as to tell the truth.

One day he broke the milk

jug. He was full of fears a-bout it. So he took the bro-ken bits in-to the gar-den, dug a hole and hid them in it. Mrs Jones miss-ed her jug. She ask-ed her boys and girls a-bout it. "Do you know of the jug, Ben?" she said at last; and Ben said, "No, I don't."

Poor Ben! One day he left the gate o-pen, and the cow got in-to the gar-den and ate the tur-nips. "How came that gate to be open?" asked Mr Jones. "Oh," said Ben, "the cow can o-pen that gate her-self." Once Ben made an ug-ly mark on the ta-ble with a pin. His mo-ther saw the mark and was an-gry. "Who made that, I wonder," she asked. "Oh," said Ben, "Ma-ry had a pin in her hand not long ago."

*cous-in*

cous-in

*since*

since

*Al-bert*

Al-bert

*broke*

broke

*sor-row*

sor-row

*mean*

mean

*shame*

shame

*tell-ing*tell-ing

---

## 31. ALBERT THE BRAVE BOY.

Ben had a cous-in name-d Al-bert. You will see that the two boys were not at all a-like.

Al-bert came to stay with Ben. The next day, when they were out at play, Al-bert broke a window with his ball. "I will not tell of you," said Ben; "no one need know who did it." "What do you mean?" cried Al-bert. "I shall go and tell my un-cle at once. Do you think I could be hap-py with-out tell-ing him of it, and say-ing how sor-ry I am?" So Al-bert ran off to find his un-cle.

Ben was left a-lone in the garden. What a les-son this was for him! He saw that he was not like Al-bert. He was full of sor-row and shame. All at once he said, "But I will try and grow like him. I will! I will!"

Ben has tri-ed ever since, and he is more like Al-bert now. He will soon be a brave boy too.

*a-corn*

a-corn

*peo-ple*

peo-ple

*fai-ries*

fai-ries

*sipp-ed*

sipp-ed

*fresh*

fresh

*au-tumn*

au-tumn

*large*

large

*grow*grow

---

## 32. THE ACORN.

What have you got in your hand?  
Do you not know? It is an

a-corn. Is it not a pret-ty thing? See how it fits in-to its lit-tle cup! And the cup is pret-ty too. Peo-ple used to say that the fai-ries sip-ped dew-drops out of a-corn cups.

An a-corn is a ti-ny thing, but it may grow in-to what is very large and tall. It may grow in-to an oak tree. Put the a-corn in-to a pot with some earth. Take care of it, and next year you will see a ti-ny green plant. Put it out in your garden and it will grow in time in-to a tree, a fine no-ble oak tree. It will be bare all the win-ter, but all the sum-mer it will be green. In the au-tumn it will be full of a-corns like the one you hold in your hand, to grow into fresh oak trees by and by.



*chirp*

chirp

*plen-ty*

plen-ty

*plums*

plums

*robb-ing*

robb-ing

*sure-ly*

sure-ly

*self-ish*

self-ish

*wheat*

wheat

*some-thing*

some-thing

*hon-est break-fast*

hon-est

break-fast

## 33. THE BIRD IN WINTER.

I can see you, lit-tle bird,  
For your chirp I sure-ly heard.  
Tell me, did you mean to say,  
“Give me some-thing this cold  
day?”

That I will, and plen-ty too ;  
All these seeds were kept for you,  
Come and get them ; here’s a  
treat !

I will wait and see you eat.

Men do say you pick their wheat,  
That their peas and plums you  
eat ;

That you pick with self-ish care  
All the best for your own share.  
Oh, what tales I hear of you !  
Chirp and tell me, are they true ?  
Rob-bing all the sum-mer long,  
Don’t you think it very wrong ?

*Ar-thur*      *meal*

Ar-thur      meal

*pud-ding*      *su-et*

pud-ding      su-et

*lumps*      *stuff-ed*

lumps      stuff-ed

*thumbs*      *be-side*

thumbs      be-side

---

### 34. KING ARTHUR AND HIS PUDDING.

It is said that King Ar-thur was king of this land a long time a-go. Here is a ve-ry old song a-bout him—

---

When first King Ar-thur rule-d  
the land

He rule-d it like a king ;  
He took three bags of bar-ley  
meal

To make a plum pud-ding.

The pud-ding was made, and ve-ry  
well made,

And ve-ry well stuff-ed with  
plums,  
And lumps of su-et they put  
into it

As big as my two thumbs.

The king and queen sat down to  
eat,

And all the lords beside,  
And what they could not eat that  
day

The queen next morn-ing  
fried.

*gar-den*

gar-den

*Bet-ty*

Bet-ty

*milk-ed*

milk-ed

*cow*

cow

*rake*

rake

*po-ny*

po-ny

*seem*

seem

*maid*

maid

---

### 35. PUTTING OFF.

“Do take your hoe and rake and make the gar-den ti-dy,” said Bet-ty the maid to Tom the boy.  
“Miss Kate and Miss Jane will

soon be here, and their gar-dens are just as they were when they went. It is too bad in you, Tom."

"I must go and milk the cow," said Tom.

"Will you come and do the gar-den when you have milk-ed the cow?" ask-ed Bet-ty.

"No, for I must feed the po-ny then," said Tom.

"Well, after that, then," said Bet-ty. But Tom had run off. He did not seem to hear her.

Bet-ty look-ed after him. "I see what must be done," she said. So she went to the tool shed, took out the hoe and rake, and went to the gar-den her-self. She did not wish Miss Kate and Miss Jane to come home and find their gar-den look-ing as it did then.

*might*

might

*rule*

rule

*would*

would

*hard*

hard

*per-haps un-less*

per-haps

un-less

*be-fore*

be-fore

*bet-ter*

bet-ter

---

### 36. PUTTING OFF.

*(Continued.)*

When Tom had milk-ed the cow  
and fed the po-ny, he went in-to

the gar-den. Bet-ty was hard at work there. "Why are you do-ing this work, Bet-ty?" said he.

"Why have you not done it be-fore?" said she.

"I have had no time to-day, in-deed I have not," said Tom.

"Per-haps not," said Betty; "but how ma-ny days have gone by in which you might have had time. How long were you at play on the door step with the dog, not ve-ry ma-ny days a-go? And now what a nice gar-den this would have been for Miss Kate and Miss Jane to see when they came home, un-less I had come to work in it. You had bet-ter take my rule, 'Never put off what ought to be done at once.' It is a very good rule, I can tell you."



*pi-geons*      *wad-dle*

pi-geons

wad-dle

*fly-ing*      *scat-ter*

fly-ing

scat-ter

*bar-ley*      *ducks*

bar-ley

ducks

*bread*      *chick-ens*

bread

chick-ens

*white*      *pond*

white

pond

## 37. FEEDING CHICKENS.

Come, see the chick-ens fed,  
Ann-ie and Charl-ie ;  
Who will take this bit of bread ?  
Who will car-ry bar-ley ?

See the white pi-geons come,  
See them come flying !  
Ducks wad-dle from the pond,  
Bar-ley meal spy-ing.

See all the yel-low chicks  
Close to their mo-thers ;  
Won't they be trod upon  
By all the o-thers ?

Now, fill your lit-tle hands  
Quite full of bar-ley,  
Scat-ter it far and wide,  
Ann-ie and Charl-ie.

*cot-tage*

cot-tage

*fire*

fire

*kill-ed*

kill-ed

*kit-ten*

kit-ten

*mouth*

mouth

*call-ed*

call-ed

*trot-ted*

trot-ted

*warm*

warm

*snap*

snap

*live-d*

live-d

### 38. SNOW AND THE CHICKEN.

There was once a cat so white that she was called Snow. Snow had one kit-ten, and she lo-ved it very much. They lived in a cot-tage, and had a nice bed by the fire. At the o-ther side of the fire was a bas-ket, and in the bas-ket was a poor lit-tle chick-en. It had lost its moth-er, so it was put in a bas-ket and kept warm by the fire.

One day a large dog came in-to the cot-tage. It ran in, gave a snap, and ran out. What was in its mouth? Poor Snow was full of fear. She trot-ted to the bed by the fire. Her kit-ten was not in it. She look-ed a-bout the room, but she nev-er saw her kit-ten a-gain. The dog had killed it. It was gone. Poor Snow was left alone.

*place*  
place

*mew-ing*  
mew-ing

*be-fore*  
be-fore

*bigg-er*  
bigg-er

*kind-ly*  
kind-ly

*hopp-ed*  
hopp-ed

*drink*  
drink

*sleep*  
sleep

### 39. SNOW AND THE CHICKEN

(Continued).

This was ve-ry sad for poor Snow. She was not still for a min-ute. She went all o-ver the

cot-tage mew-ing. It was a long time be-fore Snow was happy again.

But the chick-en grew bigg-er and bigg-er. It got out of the bas-ket, and was a-ble to hop a-bout a lit-tle. It hopp-ed near to poor Snow. Snow looked at it, and let it come near her. At last it gave a peck at Snow's paw. Snow look-ed at the lit-tle thing once more, and was not angry with it. At last Snow grew fond of the chick-en. She looked kindly at it. She let it drink milk with her, she let it hop a-bout her. At last she let it hop on her back, and go to sleep there, and Snow went to sleep too with her chick-en upon her. She took it in-to the place of her poor dead kit-ten, and was hap-py a-gain.

*shear fields clean*

shear

fields

clean

*wash-ed rea-son*

wash-ed

rea-son

*shorn*

*cru-el*

shorn

cru-el

*lambs*

*sheep*

lambs

sheep

---

#### 40. SHEEP SHEARING.

What a nice green field! See  
how full it is of sheep and lambs!  
I like to see them, they look so

very clean and white. What makes them look so very white?

Do you not see that they have just been wash-ed in the riv-er? That is the rea-son that they are so white and clean.

But why have they been wash-ed in the riv-er?

Be-cause their wool is to be cut off. They are going to be shorn.

Is not that cru-el?

Oh, no! we are in June now, and it is so warm that the sheep will be glad to get rid of their wool, and the men who cut it off will take care not to hurt them. See, they are com-ing in at the gate. Shall we stop and see the sheep shorn?

Oh yes! I have nev-er seen men shear the sheep. Pray let us stay now and see how they do it.



*knees*

knees

*wear*

wear

*with-out*

with-out

*wo-ven*

wo-ven

*piece*

piece

*cloth*

cloth

*flan-nel*

flan-nel

*use-ful*

use-ful

---

#### 41. SHEEP SHEARING

*(Continued).*

See! the men sit down and lay  
the sheep over their knees. How

qui-et the sheep are. How still they keep. The men know what they are a-bout. They take care not to hurt the sheep. Look ! they cut the wool off all in one piece. It is very clev-er in them to do that.

See ! that sheep is shorn now ! The men let her get up and go a-way. How odd she looks now, with-out her wool. Her own lamb does not seem to know her now. She calls it, and it does not know whe-ther it is to come or no. Poor sheep ! I hope your new coat will grow fast, for you seem to want it.

And what will be done with the wool ? It will be spun and wo-ven in-to cloth, and flan-nel, and many oth-er use-ful things for us to wear.

*cot-tage*

cot-tage

*cra-dle*

cra-dle

*while*

while

*snow-y*

snow-y

*fleece*

fleece

*clean*

clean

*al-ways*

al-ways

*gen-tle*

gen-tle

*an-gels*

an-gels

*suf-fer*

suf-fer

## 42. CRADLE SONG.

Sleep, ba-by, sleep,  
Our cot-tage vale is deep;  
The lit-tle lamb is on the green,  
With snow-y fleece so soft and  
clean,

Sleep, ba-by, sleep.

Sleep, ba-by, sleep,  
Near where the rose buds peep ;  
Be al-ways like the lamb so mild,  
A kind, and dear, and gentle  
child,

Sleep, ba-by, sleep.

Sleep, ba-by, sleep,  
Thy rest shall an-gels keep ;  
While on the grass the lambs shall  
feed,

And nev-er suf-fer want nor need,  
Sleep, ba-by, sleep.

*Bi-ble .. call-ed*

Bi-ble

call-ed

*bread*

*chief*

bread

chief

*staff*

*plough*

staff

plough

*sick-ly*

*trade*

sick-ly

trade

---

43. BREAD.

In the Bi-ble bread is call-ed the staff of life. What does that

mean? It means that bread is the chief thing we live up-on. We need bread or some food of that kind. With-out good bread men grow ill and sickly.

Our bread is made from wheat flour, and that is the best flour of all. In some lands people use bar-ley, or oats, or rye, for mak-ing bread. In some lands they live on rice. I like barley in broth and rice in a pud-ding, but wheat flour for bread.

*Question.* Who can tell me how bread is made?

*Answer.* We can tell how bread is made,

We know all a-bout the trade.

*Q.* What is the first thing to do?

*A.* First the field we have to plough,

And then the corn to scat-ter  
and sow.

*swell*

swell

*chaff*

chaff

*grain*

grain

*sheaf*

sheaf

*har-vest*

har-vest

*thresh*

thresh

---

#### 44. BREAD.

*(Continued.)*

**Q.** When the corn is sown, what then?

**A.** We must wait for sun and rain,  
To swell the seed and ripen the grain.

*Q.* When the corn is fit to reap?

*A.* With-in the barn our corn we  
heap,  
And har-vest home we glad-ly  
keep.

*Q.* Tell me what comes next, I  
pray?

*A.* On the barn floor each sheaf  
we lay,  
And thresh the chaff from the  
grain a-way.

The good grain goes to the mill to be ground in-to flour. The flour comes back pure and white. It is mix-ed with water. Yeast is put to it, and a lit-tle salt. It is left to rise. The o-ven is made hot. The loaf is put into the o-ven. When it comes out it is good bréad, the staff of life for young and old, rich and poor.



*sea-side*

sea-side

*sell-ing*

sell-ing

*liv-ing*

liv-ing

*doc-tor*

doc-tor

*sto-ry*

sto-ry

*wage-s*

wage-s

*years*

years

*held*

held

---

#### 45. OLD JOE WARD.

A lame old man was sit-ting with his back to a wall, in a town by the sea-side. On one side of him

sat a dog, on the other lay a pile of nets for sale. A la-dy went by and ask-ed his name. "I am Joe Ward," he said; "and this is my dog Tray. We have sat here, just in this spot, for six years and more."

"Do you sell ma-ny nets?" ask-ed the la-dy. "Can you get your liv-ing by sell-ing them?"

"Why, no," said the old man, "I can-not say I do; but it helps. My boy, who is page to our doctor, has good wage-s, and he pays my rent. I like to do what I can for my-self."

"How did you get lame?" ask-ed the la-dy.

"It is a long sto-ry," said old Joe; "but you are very kind to care a-bout me, and I will tell you."

*church*

church

*tow-er*

tow-er

*ma-son*

ma-son

*kill-ed*

kill-ed

*moan*

moan

*tools*

tools

*sit-ting*

sit-ting

*bas-ket*

bas-ket

---

#### 46. OLD JOE WARD.

*(Continued.)*

“You see the church tow-er on the hill,” old Joe went on to say.

“ Well, I was at work upon that, with my brother, who is a mason, when I had a sad fall. People said at first I was killed, but I was only hurt. Poor Tray was sitting below. He saw how bad I was, and he began to moan. But he did not forget my basket of tools, and when the men took me up he ran up to my wife and then to the tools. He made her see that she was to pick them up. She is dead now, and I have only Tray to live with me. He has kept with me ever since, and he shall never want as long as he lives, if I can help it.”

The lady did not want any nets, but she took as many as old Joe had to sell, for the sake of the good old man and his dog Tray.

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